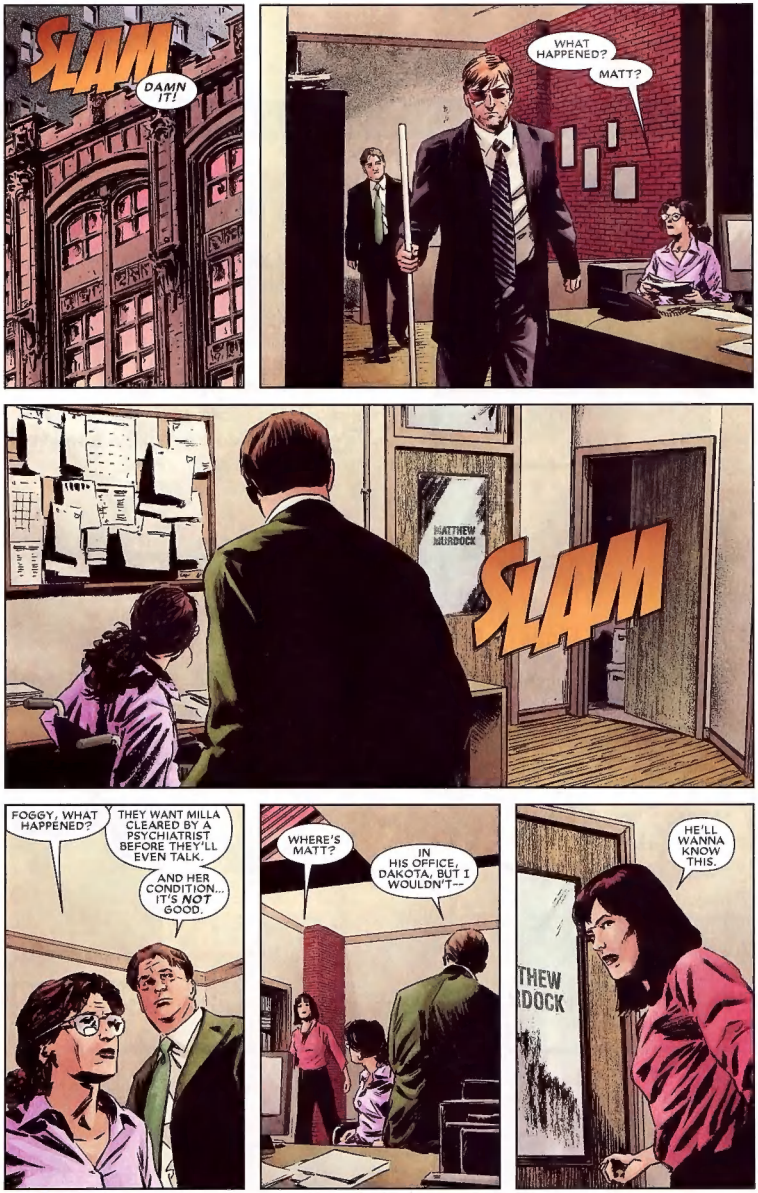
The RUSTY ANCHOR
KSSHH
RUSTY ANCH
I'M GOING TO ASK THIS QUESTION ONE TIME...
...AND THEN I START CAUSING PAIN. REAL PAIN.
WHERE THE HELL--
WHUK
--IS MISTER FEAR?!
SNAPP
AAIIEEEEEEE!

THREE DAYS AGO
FIVE POINTS HALL
MANHATTAN DETENTION CENTER
WHY IS SHE RESTRAINED?
FOGGY...? MATT?
I'M HERE, MILLA...DON'T WORRY.
OH, MATT... THANK GOD... THANK GOD...
--PUT HER IN THOSE THINGS 'CAUSE WE HAD TO SEDATE HER.
YOU DRUGGED MY CLIENT?
SHE WAS BOUNCIN' OFF THE WALLS.
HEY, WE KEPT HER SAFE...FROM THE OTHER INMATES AND FROM HERSELF.
NYDC
LEAVE US ALONE WITH HER NOW.
ALL RIGHT... THE D.A.'S ON HIS WAY OVER.
I'LL LET HIM KNOW WHERE TO FIND YOU.


SLAM
DAMN IT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
MATT?
MATTHEW MURDOCK
SLAM
FOGGY, WHAT HAPPENED?
THEY WANT MILLA CLEARED BY A PSYCHIATRIST BEFORE THEY'LL EVEN TALK.
AND HER CONDITION... IT'S NOT GOOD.
WHERE'S MATT?
IN HIS OFFICE, DAKOTA, BUT I WOULDN'T--
HE'LL WANNA KNOW THIS.

MATT, I JUST GOT OFF THE--
OUT!

LEAVE ME ALONE!

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE AN *ADULT*...
...AND THAT YOU'RE TALKING TO A *LADY*?

NOW, DO YOU WANNA HEAR ABOUT MY CONNECTION IN THE NYPD AND HOW HE'S GONNA HELP YOU?
OR DO YOU WANNA *POUT*?
I'M SORRY, DAKOTA. YOU'RE RIGHT...
I JUST... I'VE FAILED HER.

IT'S *MY* FAULT SHE'S IN THERE... ALL ALONE. TERRIFIED.

A few hours later, based on the DA's recommendation, a judge orders her into protective custody at Bellevue.
--TO BE KEPT UNDER CONSTANT WATCH, AWAY FROM THE OTHER INMATES...
...UNTIL SUCH TIME AS SHE CAN BE FOUND COMPETENT TO STAND TRIAL AND IS NO LONGER A DANGER TO HERSELF AND OTHERS.
NO, DAMN IT!
SHE HASN'T BEEN CONVICTED AND YOU'RE LOCKING HER AWAY!
I'M AWARE THE DEFENDANT IS YOUR WIFE, SO I'LL LET THAT GO...
...BUT YOU WANT TO BE CAREFUL, MR. MURDOCK.
I DON'T APPRECIATE CONTEMPT IN MY COURTROOM.
IT SEEMS YOU DON'T APPRECIATE MY CLIENT'S RIGHTS, EITHER, YOUR HONOR.
MATT, STOP... YOU'RE NOT HELPING.
I'M TRYING TO HELP YOUR WIFE, MR. MURDOCK. IF YOU WEREN'T SO CLOSE TO IT, YOU MIGHT SEE THAT.

SHE'S A VICTIM AND YOU'RE LOCKING HER UP!
YOU CALL THAT JUSTICE?!
NO. I CALL THAT THE LAW.
BAILIFF, TAKE MR. MURDOCK INTO CUSTODY...
PERHAPS A NIGHT IN A HOLDING CELL WILL REMIND HIM OF THE RULES.
OH, SO NOW YOU'RE HELPING ME, TOO?
MATT, PLEASE...
MATTHEW...?
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE YOU YELLING?
She doesn't know...she's so doped up, so sedated...
She doesn't even know what's happening.
OH, GOD... MILLA...
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME, MA'AM... TAKE MY ARM.
AM...AM I GOING HOME?
She doesn't even know.

KRAKK
AAAHH!
So I am going to find you...
I WANT ANSWERS, AND I WANT THEM NOW!
...no matter what I have to do.
DO YOU HEAR ME?!
KRAKK
ARE ANY OF YOU IDIOTS EVEN LISTENING?!
I CAN DO THIS ALL NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT--
--UNTIL ONE OF YOU TELLS ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!
SMAKK